



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

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"Faint Not"

Radio Broadcast for week of July 11, 1971 (See back page for list of stations.)

Good morning, friends. It is indeed a real privilege to be coming your way another time. Many thanks to each of you who have made it possible for us to bring you this weekly broadcast. I am certainly indebted to the Lord and to you. I believe that in times like these we need encouragement one from another. I know that I need encouragement and I believe that many others do too. So I am glad to have a little part in encouraging you to hold fast to God's promises in these days of trouble and perplexity.

Listen to this verse, "If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small." Prov. 24:10 Now think for just a moment. You know what it is to faint, don't you? Sometimes folks who are ever so strong and husky have occasion to faint. I may not be able to explain all that happens, but it seems that certain things affect different people. Sometimes when one stands in the warm sunshine too long they just faint and fall over. I remember when Kathleen and I made a trip to Quito, Ecuador in South America a couple of years ago. Down there the altitude is very high. In many places it is 9,000 feet or more. Shortly after we arrived there that day in June of 1969 we went to the grocery store with a friend. We walked through the narrow aisles looking at the groceries. Our friend, Pat Muse, pointed out some banana chips, among other things, of course. Well, Kathleen already was beginning to feel the effects of the altitude and the temperature. After that she lingered further and further behind us and felt a real sickening and fainting sensation. She realized at once that she needed to be

outside the building and in the fresh air. So she headed for the door. I attempted to assist her. But we found ourselves trying to leave the building from a door which was made for entrance only. Shortly others within the store realized that we were in trouble and began to point the way for us to leave the building. This we did rather hastily. Fortunately for us, Kathleen did not completely collapse, but she rested in the car after leaving the building and before long was feeling all right. Pat made the remark later that she had looked at Kathleen and thought she had "lost her". I suppose she could tell by the color of her face that she was about ready to faint. Now, remember this, it matters not how strong a person maybe, if he faints he is unable to cope with the problem before him. This is true either physically or spiritually. Sometimes strong men just faint and fall over like dead. They may be ever so husky but their strength does them little good if they faint.

Dear ones, don't you know the devil is

doing what he can these days to discourage people? If one gives way to discouragement and despair in the day of adversity, or in time of trial or temptation, then he loses out. In times of trial we should endeavor to be doubly courageous. When a man loses his courage his strength avails him nothing. So let us not give up. In the time of trial and temptation, let us not lose out but let us hold fast to the promises of God remembering that he has promised to never leave us nor forsake us.

Now listen to this scripture, "If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? and if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?" Jer. 12:5 Dear ones, I believe the time has come for God's people to be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might. It is time for us to put on the whole armour of God that we may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. If the smallest of evils to which we are exposed cause us to make so many bitter complaints, then what are we going to do when we are exposed to more powerful enemies and greater persecution? Let us not think for a moment that we are going to heaven on flowery beds of ease. The Lord did not design it that way. Far be it from us to think that we can do that. But I believe that greater tribulations are yet to come. "Footmen" here may well represent just little common evil events, or we might say everyday trials and tribulations. But as the forces of evil combine and the pagan powers are revived again you may be sure that God's church is going to suffer persecution. If you sink under small difficulties then what are you going to do when the great ones come?

I understand that this Jordan River, when it overflowed, in the time of harvest drove the lions and other beasts from their hiding places among the bushes that lined its banks. Just think of the havoc and destruction these wild beasts would bring about as they roamed the countryside preying on men and cattle, and of course other livestock.

But there is one encouraging thing about trials and tribulations. If we overcome we are made stronger. We are more fortified for the next ones which are coming. You see, tribulation worketh patience and patience experience and experience hope and hope maketh not ashamed because the love of God is shed abroad within our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given to us. So as we overcome the small problems the Lord will then allow greater ones to come. But we will be more fortified through the power of God to overcome them too. If we grow careless, then it is possible for even the smallest things to cause us to stumble and fall. Remember the text, "If thou faintest in the day of adversity, thy strength is small." Listen to this poem:

Footmen and Horses

You weary, you say, with the routine,
With doing your duties small;
You long to be off with the warriors,
To go at the battle's call.
'Tis well that you wish to be useful,
But consider this, my friend;
You weary while running with footmen:
Could you with the horses contend?

The Master, I know, calls for warriors
To stand at the battle's front;
But have you the strength, my dear
brother,
To stand its fiercest brunt?
The Master has great need of soldiers,

But a soldier must be true.
And how could you run with the horses,
When footmen have wearied you?

The Master, allotting each portion,
To you the sheltered place,
Your battles are few and unnoticed,
Seemingly out of the race;
You chafe for the din of the battle,
Forgetting how true ones are tried.
You faint when your feet touch the
waters,
Could you stem the Jordan's tide?

Your murmurings show your
weakness,
Your need of God's strengthening
grace,
The footman who weakens or wavers,
Is soon left out of the race.
You may have the strength of the
warrior
For the duties of every day,
And ride on the breast of the Jordan,
If only you fight by the way.

Sigh not for the swift-running horses,
When footmen have left you behind.
If you shrink from the still, shallow
water,
Small strength for the Jordan you'll
find;

Gird on the armor, be sober,
Trust Jesus alone for your grace;
Let him hear no more of your sighings,
Be content with the humblest place.

Let us pray,

Our Father,

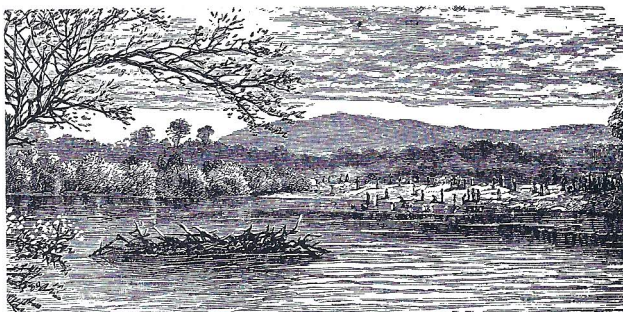
Once again we ask that you would bless
the message as it goes out over the
airwaves. May it be a source of inspi-
ration and strength to that one who is
almost ready to faint in the time of
trial or adversity. Strengthen each
one of us to press the battle on and thine
shall be the praise through Christ our

Lord, Amen

Thank you, friends, for taking the time
to listen. Do tune in again next week
at this same time for another short
message of The Mission Trail, Guthrie,
Okla. Here is a song by the Carver
Quartett, "We shall run and not be
weary."

So, dear ones, may I encourage each
and every one of you, stay true to God
and be faithful in the place the Lord
has given you. As we are faithful in
the smaller duties of life, the Lord
takes notice of that and often gives
greater challenges and greater respon-
sibilities for us to do.

Until we meet again this is Willie Mur-
phey saying may God's richest bless-
ings be with each of you and a very
cheerful good-bye!



Testimonies

From Mo.: 'Just a note to let you know
we've changed our address again. It
seems like we move every year, but
this time we've bought a tiny home, so
I hope it will be our last move for a
while. . . This finds us still encour-
aged and seeking a closer walk with
Him. We trust the Lord is blessing
you. . . Hope to get to see you at Mon-
ark. We still enjoy the Mission Trail
so much. Enclosed is a small amount
to help send it forth. May God bless
your work and labors of love, Your sis-
ter in Christ, ' --Norene Harmon

From La. : "Glad to have seen you at meeting. Intended to give you my address. Would like the Mission Trail. It is very encouraging to me. We all need all we can get. Will enclose a check to help. Send more when I can. Pray for me, have lots problems and looking for Lord's help. Sincerely,"

--Joyce Johnson

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From La. : "Dear Bro. Murphey and family, greetings. Just to say this leaves me still on the go part time and trust you are all blessed of our dear Lord. Having nice weather, had plenty of rain. Sad to think your last daughter leaving you. I know she will be so much missed. Let me know more later on. May our God bless you all. Much love in Christ, Bye for now,"

--J. M. Mitchell

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From Arkansas: "We certainly have been 'showered with blessings' this past week. We had needed rain so much, and are so very thankful for the good rains and cooler air. The Lord certainly is so good to us in so many ways. I just keep asking Him to help me to fill the place He has for me in the way He would have me to. He has worked out many problems for me, and gives me strength to keep going and doing all that I need to do. I have been very busy, trying to get things taken care of that I need to get done before school starts. So many things need to be taken care of while I am at home, because it is hard to get people to work on Saturdays, and that is the only day I have during the school year. But I am thankful for my home, and for the health and strength to keep up with the work, and for my teaching job, and for so many things, more than I could name. I can say from my heart, 'Blessed be the Lord, . . .'"

--Sis. Ethel Worrall and Teresa

From Ind. : "We send greetings to you once again in the precious name of Jesus that died for us and made the way for our redemption and made it possible to become heirs of the heavenly kingdom--Heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ. Oh! what a heritage and how rich we really are. How I praise him for salvation and His presence with us continually. I want to thank you and all the saints who prayed for me when I was so weak and having trouble after the first of the year on for some time. Esther and family wanted me to come to Ind. for a visit but the first of May I wrote I would not try to come as I felt the trip too much for me. I had again asked for prayer. My head was better and I was not so sick and dizzy by May 10th when I got a call from Esther feeling if I could come it would do me good and how disappointed they were and if I could come to call and they would be there to meet me. I began to seek to know God's will--not how I felt and He had already touched and helped me so I left Okla. City May 15th. The Lord wonderfully helped me with the trip and I have enjoyed being with the children and husband's relatives also. The Lord has blessed me and strengthened me. Oh what a mighty God we serve. I could not live without Him. I will possibly be here till the later part of July. I still need your prayers for strength of body and wisdom to know His Will. . . Oh yes the Lord touched my eye also which was almost gone and I can see about as good as I have for some time. I am expecting Him to clear it up more and also expecting Him to restore sight to my other eye. Pray on. With love from,"

--Sis. Nellie Poulos

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"And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up;"

James 5:15

From Ill: "I am made to appreciate the love and mercy of God more and more, and feel my unworthiness before Him. Brother Murphey, God saved my husband the 13th day of June! Late that evening--when others had left and I was alone (there were 2 other patients but they were quiet) with my husband in the hospital room, he asked me to pray for him. First I was not sure what he meant--whether to pray because he was so uncomfortable. . . I laid my hand on his swollen mid-section and silently prayed for the Lord to help him--then I questioned him, and he made me to understand he wanted me to pray for his soul. I asked him if he wanted me to pray silently or audibly. He first said silently, then I said sometimes it helps us more to pray aloud. He said okay, pray aloud. So I did--unashamedly in front of the other 2 men in the room. Oh, it was so easy to pray for him! After quoting some scriptures the Lord gave me, and encouraging him to believe and accept salvation, I tried to sing. . . 'Thank you Lord, for saving my soul, thank you Lord for making me whole, thank you Lord for giving to me, thy salvation so full and free'--then, 'I can I will, I do believe, that Jesus saves me now' and 'Oh, how I love Jesus'. He seemed to take hold of the promises and believe. After a while he said 'sing that song again,'. . . I felt that really he must be saved to appreciate such poor singing! When two of our sons came in, he told them we had been praying, and he was ready to go. I know there is a difference in him though he is so sick and I am made to thank God again, and again, for His great, everlasting, plenteous mercy! Oh, surely, He has not rewarded us according to our iniquities, but according to His mercies, he saved us! The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. As

Peter says, 'the Lord is not slack concerning his promises, but is longsuffering, not willing that any should perish.' Needless to say--this has lifted a terrible burden from my heart . . . Please continue to remember us in your prayers--you don't know how much I value the prayers of the saints--nor what an encouragement it has been to know you all were praying. Thank you so much. I still need help in body--nerves and I have chest pains and shortness of breath--especially when I get over-tired. But I am trusting God--my life is in His hands. I'm ready to go, or stay, as He chooses. I received some letters and calls from dear ones after your note in the Mission Trail. I thank each one who thought of me and wrote, or called, and prayed. I hope to answer sometime in the future . . . Again, thank you for being a blessing to me so many times. God bless and keep you all. With love,"

--Sister Thelma Sprague

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From Colo.: 'Hope this finds all well in body and happy in the Lord. What a surprise when Bro. and Sis. Pruitt, Sis. Frances and Sis. Marie stopped by a few days ago. What a blessing and encouragement to us. We just hope some more of the saints try that soon. Bro. Willie, wife and I are both doing well, but still need prayer. We enjoy the Mission Trail very much. The truths are so plain. Just keep them coming. . . May God bless you is our prayer. In Christian love,'

--The McEndrees, Ed and Addie

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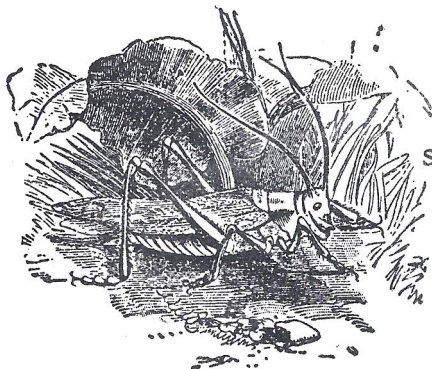
From Ga.: "I am one of your Mission Trail readers and I am writing to you to tell you how much I love them and what they mean to me. I am glad for the true people of God. . . God bless you and your coworkers. I am your brother in the Lord,"

--James M. Greer

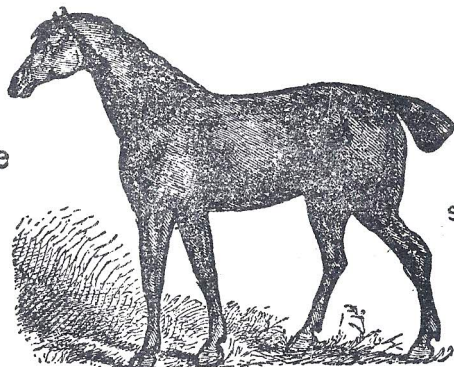
Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

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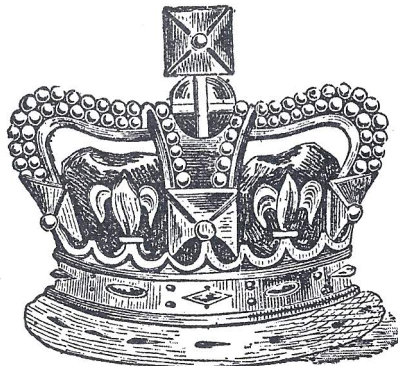
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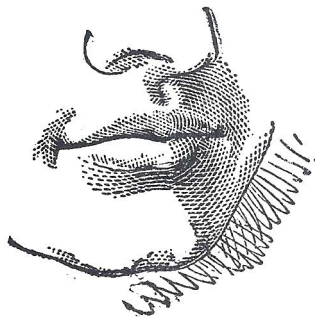
prepared unto battle; and on their



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like gold, and their



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faces of



REVELATION ix. 7.

at press time

we understand:

Special prayer is requested for some listeners of the Mission Trail broadcast, Gilane Robert and his wife Leona. He writes that his wife had an enlarged heart. She also has a cataract on her right eye. Pray the Lord to restore her vision. All things are possible with God.

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There is a great need for cooks at the Monark campmeeting. If you are available July 23 through August 1 and know how to cook for a large crowd or can help, please get in touch with Bro. Kenneth and Sis. Laverna Probst, Route 1, Vinita, Okla. 74301, or the business manager, Bro. Austin McMillian, Route 5, Box 50, Neosho, Mo. 64850.

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"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." How true this scripture was in the case of Sis. Emma Jackson of Hammond, La. She died Friday, July 2 at the age of 88. Funeral service was conducted by Bro. C. C. Carver July 4 in the Thomas Funeral Chapel, Hammond, La. Many many folks showed their love and respect for this aged saint by attending this service. Bro. Ira D. Stover spoke at the graveside. Had she and her husband, Bro. Harry S. Jackson, lived until their wedding anniversary in Sept. they would have been married for 70 years. How different was their lives than the modern trend of some couples who find it difficult to live together for even a few years. She was conscious until the day of her death. Many floral sprays testified to the esteem and re-

spect which others had for this saint of God. Remember Bro. Harry S. Jackson and other loved ones and relatives in this time of sorrow. He is 90 years of age.

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We have a very special request for prayer which we would be glad to have the readers join with us in praying for a young man who is greatly afflicted. His mother writes, "It's up to God. That's our only hope. . . please keep us on your prayer list and thank you."

--Ray and Helen

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If any of the saints are able to attend the tent meeting in Prattsville, Ark. July 10th through 18th, do so and help Bro. Kenneth Probst with the singing or whatever the Lord lays on your heart to do to declare the gospel in that area.

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Many thanks to all the saints and loved ones who helped make my trip to Ore. a pleasant one. I was glad to attend the campmeeting at Jefferson and also have the added pleasure of visiting with our daughter Patsy, her husband Clifford, and the grandchildren Julie and Rodney Lee. It is also good to be back home at my post of duty. --Frances

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We were glad to see Bro. Roman De-forth's brother, Myron, his wife and son from Wisconsin who recently was visiting in Guthrie. We hope the warm Oklahoma weather was not too unpleasant for them! We hope they had a safe trip back to Wisconsin and will come again.



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."



Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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